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FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1915.

Helping the City Beautiful

RICHMOND men and women next week may inspect the City-Planning Exhibit that has been brought here through the efforts of Mayor Alsie. There should be no failure to take advantage of the opportunity. We all need the inspiration the exhibit may serve to supply.

Scarcely any man of heart and brain comes to Richmond without finding occasion to praise its natural beauty. There is praise also for many works of public improvement. There have been mistakes, however, that visitors and citizens alike recognize, and there will be other mistakes in the future unless some comprehensive plan for Richmond's development is framed and adopted. Natural advantages are great. The fact that for many years the city was congested along a narrow line permits beautification of outlying districts, that a more rapid expansion might have filled with sordid ugliness.

We have a right to be proud of Richmond—but pride should not take the form of satisfaction. It ought rather to inspire ardent purpose to create a greater stateliness and beauty.

Riggs Bank's Attack on President

THE Riggs Bank has not stayed its hand in attacking the national administration, with the charges against Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency Williams. It has reached higher and sought to impugn the honor and good faith of the President of the United States.

The bank's latest statement declares the comptroller has stepped beyond the bounds of law, that his conduct has been "arbitrary and oppressive," and that the President has the power to prevent this abuse of authority. As the bank has taken every means of apprising the President of just what its contentions are, the clear inference—indeed, the necessary inference—from this last pronouncement is that, in the bank's view, Mr. Wilson shares the immorality it imputes to Messrs. McAdoo and Williams.

This extension of the Riggs Bank's original attitude will be resented by the country. The people of the United States are unlikely likely to endure this gross and inexcusable attack on their chief magistrate.

"Typhoid Mary"

At last, it is reported that the "Typhoid Mary" has found a haven of refuge at last. It is reported that the Pasteur Institute at Paris will take her in and give her the means of earning a livelihood.

"Typhoid Mary" is one of those queer mortals who, by reason of some peculiarity, achieve a notoriety often denied persons of the most notable attainment. It is her characteristic, as her name denotes, to convey the germs of typhoid fever, although she herself is perfectly strong and well. Many persons have contracted the disease by coming into contact with her, until she has won a sinister fame from the Atlantic to the Pacific. She is a strange, wandering creature, driven from place to place by her fatal power as a disease carrier. In recent years her name has been so well known that she acquired a kind of legendary interest resembling that of the Wandering Jew.

But the Pasteur Institute has not denied her entrance. She will be one of the exhibits, one of the objects to be studied in that great scientific hostelry. The institute, however, has shown caution in dealing with her. It is said that she will be put to work feeding monkeys which have already been vaccinated for typhoid. Scientists will wait with interest to see whether even in such a retreat her death-dealing powers are entirely neutralized.

Dayton Under City Manager

DAYTON, O., has recently issued a report of its first year's experience under the city manager form of government. Stanton Fredericksburg, in this State, have obtained very happy results from this form of municipal administration, but the benefits were not by Dayton. As reported, are striking.

Dayton is a city of 130,000 inhabitants. Its legislative functions of the government are performed by a commission of five members elected by popular vote. All administrative matters are in the hands of a city manager, who is appointed to his place immediately after receiving a training in the work.

Dayton, under the new system, is run with the skill and economy of a first-class business. Liabilities are not incurred unless there are funds to meet them. The accounting system is of such efficiency that a balance may be obtained at any time. All supplies and equipment are bought from the lowest bidder, without regard to politics.

The saving has been extraordinary. In the purchasing of supplies, \$33,000 has been saved on an expenditure of \$200,000. To the illustrations, \$1,000 was saved in printed matter and \$1,000 in cylinder oil.

Contractors are rigidly held to specifications.

tions. Street repairs are kept within the revenue, instead of being provided for by bond issues. Streets are thoroughly cleaned for the first time in the history of the city, and the whole administration has become wonderfully efficient.

A list of the improvements excites wonder. In the past year an ash and rubbish removal system has been inaugurated, street repairs have been increased by \$23,000 on the existing income; the health service has been increased, as have been the police department, parks and playgrounds and the new municipal court service. And the total operating expenses of Dayton amount to only \$1,067,000. The city manager plan seems to be assured of a great future in this country.

Stripping Romance From War

QUITE a number of amiable theorists, who at the outbreak of war discoursed learnedly of the responsibility of this King or Emperor, or that Premier or Foreign Minister, or the other military clique or expansionist faction, in the light of events, have had to remold their views. Early in the war, and greatly to their surprise, they discovered that war was highly popular in every nation drawn into the conflict, and that the people, to induce them to join the colors, required little urging.

The theorists discovered something else, still more surprising, perhaps. It was that the people not only consented to war, but in overwhelming majority wanted it. If Kings were willing to abandon peace and embrace war's horrors, so were their subjects. Leaving aside those Socialists who were true and convinced internationalists—and they proved to be distressingly few—the protestants against strife came almost wholly from the comfortable middle classes of the population.

A writer in the current number of the Atlantic Monthly attempts an explanation of this phenomenon. He finds it in the fact that war is scarce more menacing than peace to large elements of the population who live, anyhow, from hand to mouth, and that it is far more romantic and interesting. It ministers to that eternal craving for equality and fellowship, opportunity and recognition as individuals, which animates the unsuccessful. The ditch digger who dons a soldier's tunic leaves sordidness behind. He is in a trice one of the prospective saviors of his country, with an excellent chance, he thinks, to transform prospect into reality. As for dying—well, life is not so glamorous where he lives as to give large importance to that possibility. Men die, he observes, while peace reigns and with great ease and frequency.

The Atlantic Monthly writer thinks the answer the pacifists should make to all this is to regenerate peace, so that it shall become rather more interesting and rather less uncomfortable to the masses of the people. That is a commendable purpose, surely, but also a rather large order for the pacifists or any one else to undertake.

It is not true that this mighty struggle is doing something to the other side of the equation, in stripping war of much of its glamour and romance. Surely, there has been mighty little to induce the soldier in the ranks to regard himself as anything other than so much food for cannon or disease. He has spent a winter digging in the earth and being shot at every time he lifts his head above the trench wall. He has seen great forts destroyed by siege guns operating ten miles away. He has witnessed the destruction of thousands of his comrades by the hail of the mitrailleuse or bursting shrapnel. Just lately he has learned what it is to be choked to death with poisonous gases. He has found that women and little children can be slain in their sleep by bombs that drop from the sky. He has heard that unarmed vessels may be sent to the bottom without warning and without regard to the age or sex of their passengers. He knows that boys and old men in villages, where some hothead has fired a shot at the invader, have been propped up against a near-by wall and put to the slaughter.

There is no romance in all this—it is merely hideous and revolting. War is losing its disguise, its drapery of gallantry and chivalry and proud consideration. The air is filled with the threat of reprisal. Before the war is over there will be less romance than there is to-day. In this consideration resides all hope of substantial advancement of the dream of universal peace.

On Idleness

ABOUT the most unhappy man on earth is the man with nothing to do. An octogenarian, head of a piano firm, was asked why he persistently reported for duty each day, when he had a million dollars; why he didn't get out and give younger men a chance. "Because," he said, "that day when I become inactive, I die." How many men are there in business to-day who are clinging to the grind for that very reason?

There is no curse greater than idleness. The man with nothing to do is lonesome. The world is too busy, there are too few idlers to make a pleasant party. Those with whom a man with nothing could do might associate, are not, to him, worth associating with.

The one thing that keeps this old world sane is occupation. It would be interesting to collect statistics of all the suicides and men and women gone daft, and ascertain if it is not true that a vast majority of them were idlers. It is at least probable, for in solitude there is self-analysis and self-commiseration; in idleness there is introspection that searches out one's weakness, and, if he be of that type, tempts him to destruction.

Does your boy, your girl seek solitude; do your children go away by themselves, or do they join other children in play outside their study hours, running, leaping, laughing, singing, shouting and going to bed with a healthful weariness that means dreamless sleep? Don't let that child get into the habit of being alone, without occupation. It is only a little thing now, but to-morrow it may be a calamity.

It is better for man to work with a pick and shovel in the street than to sit alone in the idlers' Club.

Another newspaper man reported to be shot by Mexican soldiers, is safe in Galveston. He and the several hundred others who have proved the reports were exaggerated ought to organize a club.

Watching the efforts to collect West Virginia's share of the debt owed by Virginia, before the operation was performed, makes one lose a large part of his faith in human nature.

General Villa, having taken a leaf from the books of European masters of the art of war, is now showing how a strategic retreat, really should be beaten.

SONGS AND SAWS

Fishing.
Do you find life doesn't proffer
Just the joys for which you hanker?
Do you feel that its best offer
Falls to banish boredom,
That you don't, somehow, acquire
Just the thrill you have
For your fishing hook and line?
Throw the business in the fire
And go off, somewhere, a-fishing.

Pack the rod that fits your fancy.
Wear the coat you've long discarded.
Take a friend—if, by good chance, he
Knows a stream whose wealth is guarded.
Stuff an old pipe in your pocket,
And a flask—the fish may bite you—
Jam care in the safe—and lock it.
Then go where your dreams invite you.

By a river, green embowered,
On its banks of mossy beauty,
You will find contentment showered;
You will think no more of duty.
Gone for good your weak dejection,
For your rod is leaping, swishing—
There's no time for introspection
When a fellow's gone a-fishing.

Nay, too kout and not within you.
Dwell with Nature, in been adorning,
Give her half a chance to win you.
From your mood of foolish sadness.
You will find, good friend and brother,
Just the solace you've been wishing,
Handed by our gentle motion,
To her votary, come a-fishing.

The Psalmist Says:
Don't believe everything you hear. You know yourself that some of your own remarks are subject properly to a liberal discount.

All Right for Him.
Grubbs—Do you find motoring unpleasant in this hot weather?
Stubbs—Not at all. When we broke down on our last trip we were right in the shade of an oak tree and quite free of the sun for the whole three hours.

Why He Failed.
"I understand Jinks has found it necessary to close up his electrical business. What was the matter?"
"Well, as nearly as I can make out, when he failed to spark properly, his banking connections became short-circuited, and his customers failed to supply the necessary current. These misfortunes tore the insulation from his lines of credit and he became afraid he was no longer a live wire."

In Process of Mending.
He—Is your engagement broken?
She—Not exactly, but since I caught Jack flirting with that Sweetheart girl the other night, it has required a good many roses and apologies and a good deal of candy and protestation to repair the strain.

Regular Weather.
Bring out the old straw hat, wife,
Bring out the Palm Beach suit.
For the summertime is here at last,
And a real hot spell is just ahead.
So hand me out the old straw hat
And the old last season's suit.

THE TATTLER.
A Norfolk man having claimed that a plot was on foot to kidnap Thaw and bring him to Virginia, the Fredericksburg Star is led to remark: "It is a well-known fact that a man may be insane in New York and sane in Virginia. It's the climate, you know." But in this climate a man can get insane on the shortest notice, and then get sane again as soon as the jury says "not guilty."

The Portsmouth Star felicitates itself thus:
"The pull-together spirit was never more active or effective in this city than at the present moment, and results are apparent." The pull-together spirit that brings about real co-operation always produces good results.

The Alexandria Gazette is much troubled. It says: "The evolution of the circus has reached a stage when it takes almost as long to study it as to make a close inspection of the British Museum. One of these itinerant shows visited one of the larger cities recently. It took five hours for the parade to pass through the streets. Instead of one ring there are three and four and stages to be watched." Why, shake the circus and go to the movies.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot says: "A little variety in the program will be recommended to the next German warship taking refuge in Virginia waters. Let the next gallant captain parade before the public his intention of internment, and then make a dash for the high seas the first dark night that comes." That is the only way the next gallant cap can get front-page position. The other way is no longer entertaining, having become stale.

The Staunton News boasts as follows: "Staunton and Augusta County bid fair to set the pace for the entire State in the matter of new buildings. Every week for the past two months we have been advised of some new building that is to be erected either in the city or in the county. This is the kind of information that spells prosperity, and we are in for one of the best springs and summers we have ever enjoyed." Indeed, as a pace setter, Staunton is getting to be much in the limelight.

One of the little "white lie" characteristics of the average Southerner is brought to light by the Roanoke Times in the following: "It is reported that one of the most prominent women's suffrage leaders in the United States, on her return from the South, recently expressed the conviction that in every man she met in the South was in favor of woman's suffrage. The which shows the unbounding optimism of the suffrage leaders, and proves the politeness of the men of the South more than any happening of which we have heard in years."

Current Editorial Comment
The New York Times publishes a dispatch from Washington under the headline "Will Wilson Run?" It will not be left entirely to Mr. Wilson to say whether he may not seek the office, the country needs him. Mr. Wilson is not a man who will shirk a duty. Let us assume that the condition of international affairs is as critical next year as it is to-day; can it be supposed that the country would consent to a change of Presidents in the time of a crisis? President Wilson is not a quitter, and so far as we know has authorized no one to speak for him. Neither is any one authorized to speak for the Democratic party as to what it will do in national convention next year. It has been said that there will be an effort made to change the party into a prohibition party and nominate Mr. Bryan on a platform of national prohibition and the paramount plank, just as free silver was the paramount plank in 1896. But while Mr. Bryan is said to be advocating a national prohibition platform, his loyalty to the President is not questioned in the article referred to, and he has declared that only in the event of Mr. Wilson's declaration will Mr. Bryan embark in a fourth trial for the presidency. It may be possible that the wish is father to the thought that

the President will decline renomination. The strain upon him since he entered the White House has been severe and the responsibility killing. It may be natural for a man to ask for relief and rest. But if real country needs Mr. Wilson for another term, we believe that, whatever his personal feelings may be, he will not start aside like a broken bow.—Baltimore Sun.

Business Shows Its Confidence
The Wilson administration has succeeded in winning the confidence of business men to such an extent that the Chamber of Commerce of the United States has appointed a committee to hold

intimate conference with the new trade board and help to put the new business laws into effect with as little friction as possible. The old idea of business men to set back and lambaste "the government" and everything it did, whether good or bad. There was much babbling about the "hounding and persecution of Big Business." Citizens of industry opposed all laws and regulations until driven to the last ditch, and then accepted, in a reluctant, antagonistic mood, these new laws. There was no attempt to give government assistance in framing constructive laws, though they were plenty of help in the way of "whole hog or none" either write the laws or fight them. How much better the new policy is, to have governmental agencies posing questions of legality and morality of trade methods in advance! Given a trade board whose motives and purposes are dominated by integrity and good sense, it is safe for the country to trust to it vast powers of individual legislation. The swift, silent way of submitting mooted trade problems to a Federal umpire bent upon doing justice to all concerned, from the manufacturer to the consumer, should mean a new era of good feeling among business men and unexampled prosperity for all.—Milwaukee Journal.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From Newspaper Files, April 30, 1865.)

On Sunday last the Episcopal churches of the city were open generally, in accordance with the requirements of the recent order of General Halleck, leaving the clergymen the alternative of either attending church or having their names filled by other ministers of the same denomination who could be found willing to read the prescribed prayer for the President of the United States. The stated rectors and the prayer for the President and all in authority, with some slight alteration in the phraseology, which met the requirements of General Halleck's order.

A large crowd assembled on Broad Street yesterday afternoon to witness the carrying of the sentence of a drunken court-martial, imposed in the case of a Frenchman, who, with his case, struck a woman in the First Market. He was marched through the streets to the tune of the "Marching Song," with a placard on his back labeled "This is Striking a Woman." In this way the sentence was carried out. The music was by the band and drum corps of the Two Hundred and Sixty Pennsylvania Volunteers, who were in front of the column, while the rest came temporal and four soldiers with fixed bayonets. When the march through Broad and several other streets was completed, the Frenchman was released and ordered to leave the city.

Captain Thomas W. Dawsey, assistant provost marshal of Richmond, under the Confederate government; Captain Samuel W. McCubbin, chief of detectives, and Detective Reese and several others came in yesterday and reported to the United States marshal, who they were at once paroled and released.

The locomotive-shaped silver tea or coffee set, a French presentation to Jefferson Davis, and which was sold at auction in this city soon after the evacuation and bought by Colonel of Philadelphia, has been presented to President Andrew Johnson. It was originally intended that the set should be presented to Mr. Lincoln, but he was assassinated before it could be sent to him.

The following Richmond members of the First Virginia Regiment, who were captured at the battle of Five Forks, are yet at Point Lookout, and while they are finding prison life rather tiresome, they are well and hearty: Charles T. Locher, Sergeant J. H. Kepler, M. M. Young, George W. McNeill, George W. Crook, Alexander Morse, John T. Farmer, W. H. Dean, George Ball, Birney Hodges, Thomas Traylor, Sergeant John Crew, W. A. Bernstine and Corporal R. D. Jordan.

The forty or fifty negro soldiers who were enlisted in the Confederate army in this city under the act of the Confederate Congress have at last been heard from. They evacuated with the army, going towards Amelia. They dropped out of ranks on the way at the rate of one for every three, and the remainder, who were captured, were sent to Point Lookout. They were reached, the white captain and one negro corporal were all that remained.

General Wallace, commandant of the Department of Baltimore, has issued an order forbidding all Confederate officers and soldiers paroled in the city of Baltimore, and who had homes in Maryland and left their homes to enter the Confederate service in any manner, to enter the State. All who have already returned are to be arrested and held for further disposal.

Surely the war is over now, and no mistake. It is announced that the German army in this city, under the act of the Confederate Congress have at last been heard from. They evacuated with the army, going towards Amelia. They dropped out of ranks on the way at the rate of one for every three, and the remainder, who were captured, were sent to Point Lookout. They were reached, the white captain and one negro corporal were all that remained.

The Voice of the People

Protests Against Bad Gas.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—Last night, April 27, from 7 to 10 o'clock, it was difficult at my residence, 511 West Franklin Street, to get a single candle flame. I mentioned this to the neighbors, and the next instant I paid \$6.00 for gas altered by the meter to have been consumed in my house. I was told that the gas was due to the fact that the meter was not working properly. I was told that the gas was due to the fact that the meter was not working properly. I was told that the gas was due to the fact that the meter was not working properly.

Of course, we are going to do something about it. It is a matter of indifference to me, personally, whether the gas is supplied or not. But I am sure that some method will be adopted in response to the growing popular demand by which gas consumers will get what they pay for, and pay for it promptly, under a penalty for nonpayment, not only of money, but of utter darkness.

Present conditions in Richmond are far beyond the joke stage. They are very serious. Patience exhausted is not a virtue. The ordinary citizen, giving up the idea of doing anything, and not merely one-third of it, requires that a competent substitute be found for a seller who, after years of opportunity, confesses that the relief is to be reduced to the price of 10 cents for the same miserable apology for "light."

Richmond, April 28, 1915.
GEORGE BRYAN.

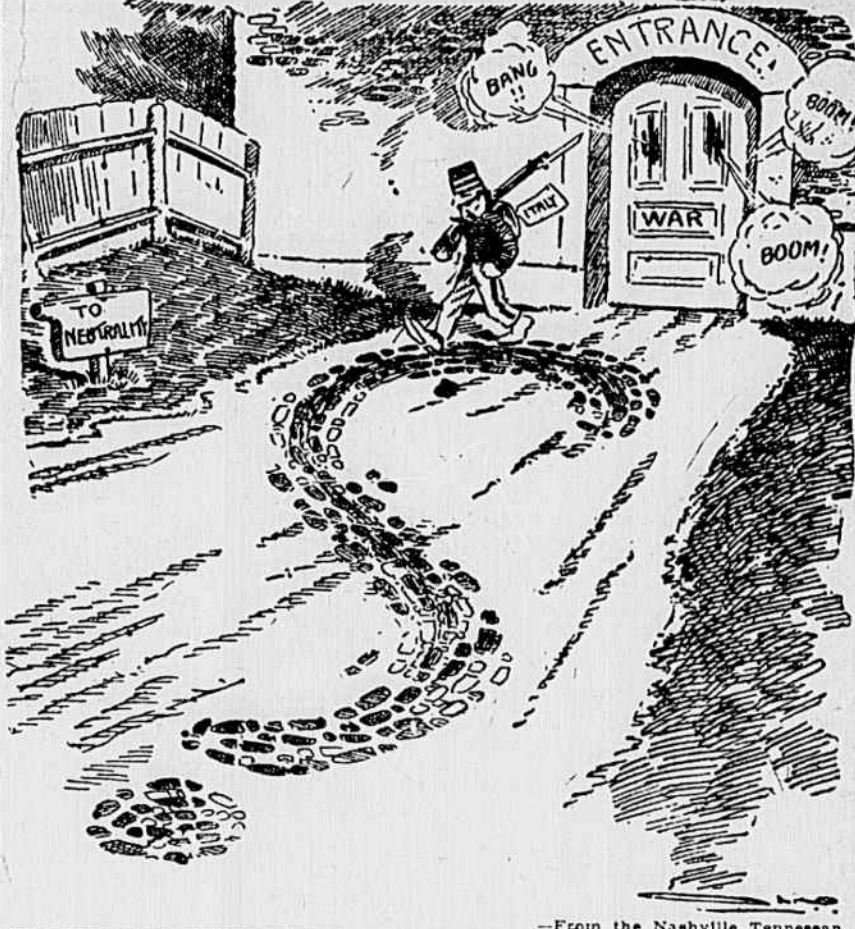
Change in Federal Promotions.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—In our Democratic National Convention at St. Louis, Mo., in 1912, the "rule" being put in our platform that in all Federal appointments the selection should be made of the ranks, and the heads of all departments to bring them up to a high standard. By doing so will produce a perfect governmental system and a saving of hundreds of millions of dollars in expenses.

Let our Democratic party "lead" with governmental reform, and no party or honest politician can object to a "new" procedure in appointments. J. L. WOODS MERRILL.
Kansas City, Mo., April 26, 1915.

THE QUESTION

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Nashville Tennessean.

FISH REPRODUCTION HALTED BY LAW

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir—We give below an example of the spirit that confronts and has confronted those who are trying to conserve the State's natural resources.

This association has been endeavoring to have a fish ladder installed on Boshers' Dam, near Richmond, so that the shad, perch and rockfish could reach their spawning beds and propagate. There is a State law, which provides that all dams in Virginia must have such a passageway. Formerly shad were caught in abundance as far as Lynchburg, and the Bureau of Fisheries at Washington has issued a pamphlet stating that formerly more shad were caught in James River between Boshers' Dam and Lynchburg than anywhere else in the length of the river. The dam was built in 1857, and that this great falling off is largely due to lack of propagation because fish cannot now pass Boshers' Dam.

There has not been a shad in the river since 1857. The dam was built in 1857, and that this great falling off is largely due to lack of propagation because fish cannot now pass Boshers' Dam. The first steps of this association were to ask the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, who owns Boshers' Dam, to have a fish ladder built on the dam. This extraordinary law, which gave to a public-service corporation the right to cut off from ten counties in Virginia a valuable food supply, must have been of their own inspiration, and how it passed the State Legislature will be one of the mysteries

of thirty years ago. With this law as an excuse the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company has refused to remedy this evil. The dam is now leased by the city of Richmond. With the hope that the city authorities would not care to be placed in such a position, we appealed to them to build a fish ladder. The matter was approved by the Administrative Board and referred to the Council, where it met its death in the Finance Committee, who made the reply that they would not expend the money, as there was no legal obligation in the matter of this particular dam. The cost of the fish ladder is approximately \$1,700.

We, therefore, have the spectacle of the largest city in the State, and the capital, with one of the largest trunk lines in the State, seeking refuge behind an impossible law to save an expense of \$1,700, and in so doing cut off a large section of territory from a valuable food supply.

This is not the action of a group of theorists, for the fish ladder has proven itself thoroughly practical in thousands of instances, and is the only means for shad to become a painter. Boshers' Dam, and unless they can pass this dam and reach their spawning grounds they cannot propagate. The shad in the past has been one of Virginia's best natural food supplies.

Yours very respectfully,
VIRGINIA GAME AND GAME FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

By William Todd, President.
Richmond, April 29, 1915.

Gas Victims' Death

LONDON, April 29.—Dr. John S. Haldane was sent to France to observe the effect of the gases used by the Germans in opening their attack near Ypres, reports that he examined several Canadians who had been incapacitated by the gas.

"These men," he said, "were lying struggling for breath, and blue in the face. On examining their blood with a spectroscopic and by other means I ascertained that the blood was poisoned to the presence of any abnormal pigment. There was nothing to account for the blueness and their struggles for air, but a fact, and that was that they were suffering from acute bronchitis, such as is caused by the inhalation of an irritant gas. Their statements were to the effect that when in the trenches they had been overwhelmed by an irritant gas produced in front of the German trenches and carried toward them by a gentle breeze.

"One of the men died shortly after our arrival. A post-mortem examination showed that death was due to acute bronchitis and its secondary effects. There was no doubt that the bronchitis and accompanying slow asphyxiation were due to the gas. The Canadian Battalion, who is suffering from the effects of gas and from wounds, says that from a support trench 600 yards from the German lines he observed the gas. He saw first of all white smoke rising from the German trenches to a height of about ten feet, then in front of the white smoke appeared a green cloud, which drifted along the ground to our trenches, not rising more than about seven feet from the ground.

"When the gas came over, the men in these trenches were obliged to leave, and a number of them were killed by the effects of the gas. We made a counterattack about fifteen minutes later, and the gas was over. I saw twenty-four men lying dead from the effects of the gas, on a small stretch of road leading from the advanced trenches to the supports. He himself was much affected by the gas and felt as though he could not breathe.

"These symptoms and other facts so far ascertained point to the use by the German troops of chlorine or bromine for the purposes of asphyxiation. There also are facts pointing to the use in German shells of other irritant substances. Still, these facts, these agents are not of the same brutality and barbarous character as was the gas used in the attack on the Canadians.

"The effects are not those of any of the old gases, but of a new kind, symptoms described left not the slightest doubt in my mind."

Dr. John S. Haldane is an authority on the physiology of respiration. He has served on several royal commissions, and has carried out other special inquiries for government departments on public health questions.

Regular Trust Magnate Memory.

(Pittsburgh Dispatch.)
Colonel Roosevelt's memory, it will be observed, is all right on the things he wanted to remember.

If Has Solid Backing of Country.

(Detroit Free Press.)
President Wilson's "America First" policy is at least one we can all get back of.

Did Their Part.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)
Theodore Roosevelt was not made by his enemies, but surely he has been wonderfully helped by them.

Dick Is Liable to Be Forgotten.

(Columbia Star.)
If we were Cap'n Hobson we would save Barnes or somebody.

A Spanish Painter

So emphatic has been his success, and so significant is his position in the province of contemporary art, that few realize the fact that Ignacia Zuloaga y Zabaleta has not comfortably turned forty, says a writer in the Spanish Magazine. In his brief picturesque career have been crowded enough adventure and achievement to satisfy a dozen ordinary mortals. Although determined to get from the outside to become a painter, he was forced by circumstances to undertake the study of engineering, to work as an operative in his father's foundry, to accept a position as clerk for a mining company, and to practice such incongruous professions as those of antique dealer and bullfighter. His struggle for recognition forms one of the most stimulating chapters in the annals of current artistic endeavor. A less virile, affirmative nature would have succumbed, but not so this sturdy Basque, in whose veins flows some of the oldest and proudest blood of Europe. Whatever else he has done, he has been a painter, and he has done it with a passion and a persistence that few can equal.

His work is a blend of the old and the new, of the traditional and the modern. He has a deep knowledge of the history of art, and he has a strong sense of the value of the old. He has a deep knowledge of the history of art, and he has a strong sense of the value of the old. He has a deep knowledge of the history of art, and he has a strong sense of the value of the old.

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